

We Cut the Night

Aaron

Outside it's nighttime and you're mine again
Red lights and thick frost are clothing all the land
Your breath draws a cloud on the window of our car
Our eyes exhausted, still begging for more
Engraved in wildness, have we gone too far?
Somewhere four wheels unwind the roar of their power
This road is a snake skin, glittering and gold
Like a reptile, that gash the frozen soil

The world's not ours
But faster than the rain
We cut the night

We're random bullets, love
Shot by some drunken God
Guilty only, of growing old

Hours like fires, burning our beliefs
Soon the sun will rise up and sew us in its dreams
Forgetting that we're sailors, without wind in our sails
Twins by the heartbeat until the morning brakes
Dismissed in dizziness, and begging for more
Have we ever noticed that nothing lasts forever?
Faces toward the sky, 'cause the unknown is sublime
Printing every hour in Polaroids of mine

The world's not ours
But faster than the rain
We cut the night

We're random bullets, love
Shot by some drunken God
Oh guilty only, oh guilty only
Of growing old, of growing old
Of growing old, of growing old
Growing old

Hours of fires, burning our beliefs
Truth is right there baby, even if we bleed
Night roads are coal coats, muscles of the world
Leading us to nowhere 'cause nowhere is our home
Nowhere is our home

Guilty only, of growing old
We're random bullets, love

The world's not ours
But faster than the rain
We cut the night

We're random bullets, love
The world's not ours
But faster than the rain
We cut the night